

Sunday Night - Aug. 7, 1977

Dear Vickie and Jim,

We had a wonderful week-end at the cabin and just got home awhile ago and unpacked and had showers. The weather continues to be hot and we are downstairs watching the end of the Gold Cup Races. Jack is on vacation and they spent two days in Vancouver, Canada and then went up to their cabin and will spend all this week there. Jack was feeling good today but hasn't felt very good. We all went fishing together up the river and Dad caught three fish. Jack threw his back in but with the three Dad caught in front of the cabin we had fish and eggs for breakfast this morning. We had wild blackberry pie Saturday night with Ruthie and Jack as they had gone blackberry picking. We plan to go up again this coming week-end and then I will want to stay home and wait for the baby.

The day we went up to the cabin with you, Sandy said she called all day for a time you. She was sorry to miss you, but she knew your schedule was a tight one.

Your letter was in the box when we got home Vickie, you will have to get a cat, since you want one anyway, and then you won't have any trouble with mice. There are so many cats in our neighborhood that we never have mice around.

I think it is really exciting that Mike Riddle will be coming to Hollywood. It will be fun to see him.



probably you read that air-mail is going to be discontinued <sup>as</sup> so all letters go air mail every way so I will try it out after I use up my air mail stamps.

Morning - A man from Sears is here measuring the roof as we are going to have new shingles put on. As soon as he leaves I am going out and mail this and do several errands. I am going over to Mary's this afternoon and then pick dad up at the office.

It really is amazing that Mike Fieldall is sent to Hahlgren.

I took a picture of our yard since the fir tree has been really trimmed and will send you a copy.

Love,  
Mom.